

more bare her heart, with all its evil secrets, as yet appeared to cast about its nakedness a mantle that shielded it from outward harm. More Barbara rose again, with much of the darkness of her mind enlightened. Her features seemed not so ugly as before, and something soft as a human had taken place of the querulous and weird expression which so lately marked her countenance.

It was, however, at first, and above all things necessary, that the padre should be advised of the death of his parishioner, and that explanation should be immediately made to him concerning the sudden demise of Nimbo, in order that the

"O, listen not! believe them not!" cried Mon-
Barbara, struggling forward to the side of

room in the asteria of Bacco, on the lonely
path, and revealed a scene likewise of str-
and suffering.

charged and subdued the fierce soul of
"the Terrible!" as in his earlier days
had been surmised by the band which he

